

Andre Mongeau Lives Sequel Of Tennyson's 'Light Brigade'

Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade" has a sequel in the trapping by the Nazis of Lieut.-Col. Sam Hogan and his Task Force of 400 somewhere in Belgium on Christmas eve. To chronicle the experiences of S/Sgt. Andre C. Mongeau, a temporary acquisition of this group, will require the poetic fire of another Tennyson, and the epic may be memorized by schoolboys for centuries.

Mongeau, who left his accounting studies at St. Joseph's at the end of his Sophomore year in 1942, was radio man on a C47. His outfit was detailed to bring supplies to Hogan. Sitting solidly in his aluminum bucket chair, he watched the C47 climb into the sky and head east. Like the rest of the crew, he wore a flak helmet and suit, goggles and parachute harness. His parachute lay beside him.

As soon as they got over enemy lines, the ground was literally alive with gunfire. Flak, shrapnel, and small caliber machine gun charges ripped through their wings. An 88 smashed through the belly of the ship and tore out through the top. But the C47 flew on. The crew shoved the supplies out the door, and just then some incendiary shells splashed square into the right motor. The ship was afire.

Giving the order to bail out, the co-pilot slipped back out of the cockpit. Mongeau tells this story:

I jumped at about 350 feet. Luckily, my chute caught on some evergreen trees. I was unarmed and hanging a couple of feet off the ground when I heard voices approaching. They were Germans. Releasing the chute harness, I slipped off into the woods.

Having no idea where he was except in Belgium in an area infested by Germans, Mongeau didn't know what to do. Two buzz-bombs cutting through the air decided him—he went toward where they were headed.

It was dusk. Moving stealthily on, a few hours later he came

(Continued On Page Four)

DECORATED

Award of the Bronze Star for superior rating has been bestowed on the Rev. Leo Frye, '33, an army chaplain with the rank of Captain. Father Frye is with the American forces on the Western European front. Before leaving for the Army, he was curate at St. Joseph's parish, Fremont, Ohio.



S/Sgt. Mongeau

Father Quinn Edits OSF Of Lafayette

With the creation of the New Diocese of Lafayette in Indiana, a special edition of *Our Sunday Visitor* is being published for this diocese. The Rev. James E. Quinn, '35, has been appointed editor by the Most Reverend Bishop John G. Bennett.

Since his ordination in 1941, Father Quinn has assisted in parochial work in the Diocese of Ft. Wayne. His last assignment was St. Vincent's parish, Elkhart, before he was sent to Kokomo as chaplain of St. Joseph's Memorial Hospital there.

As a student at St. Joseph's, Father Quinn's talent as a writer was already well developed, and the *Collegian* carried some of his short stories and essays. During seminary days and since his ordination, he has written verse and stories for such magazines as the *Queen's Work* and other Catholic monthlies.

Head Of Schools Appointed

First superintendent of schools in the new Diocese of Lafayette in Indiana is the Rev. Francis Kienly, '31, of St. Lawrence Church, Muncie. Formerly Father Kienly taught at Central Catholic High School, Hammond.

CONTACT

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Sgt. Ray Morrison On Crash Boat Duty In Aleutian Islands

January 3, 1945

Dear Editor,

I received my December issue of *CONTACT* today. On Crash Boat Duty, I am on the westernmost Aleutian Islands, where we are doing very well with our much faster boats.

Leaving the States for the first time in October, 1942, with a troop-carrier outfit, I was lucky enough to get back in July, 1943, at which time I married. It was then that I volunteered for Crash Boat Duty as an engineer.

This last March I returned to the States again and received a furlough of twenty-one days. We picked up our new 85-foot boats and left for my present base.

My young brother, Bob, wounded in the Saipan invasion, returned to the States the last week of December. He suffered shrapnel wounds and nervous fatigue. Gus is at the Catholic University.

Yesterday I received the news that I am the father of an eight-pound, nine-ounce girl, born Christmas day.

Sincerely,

Sgt. Raymond Morrison

Accounting Major Killed In Germany

Accounting was the field John McKittrick of Saginaw, Michigan, chose to prepare for when he matriculated at St. Joseph's in September, 1941. The following autumn he did not return. In November, 1942, he entered the Army. Two years later, November 24, 1944, as Pfc. John McKittrick, he was killed in action in Germany.

Rev. Tuszynski Here

Ordained Dec. 10 at St. Charles Seminary, Carthagen, Ohio, the Reverend Stanislaus Tuszynski, C.P.P.S., has returned to St. Joseph's, where he will act as assistant academy disciplinarian to the Rev. Edmund Guillozet, C.P.P.S., and serve on the faculty.

Father Tuszynski is from Michigan City, Indiana.

Campus Editor Receives Degree Magna Cum Laude

An honor student since he matriculated at St. Joseph's of Indiana in the fall of 1941, Vincent J. Giese, editor of *STUFF*, was graduated magna cum laude at the end of the first semester. He received the Bachelor of Philosophy degree.

Vince, as he is known on the campus, distinguished himself not only scholastically, but also particularly as editor of the campus paper, which he has edited since September, 1943. Previous to that he was a reporter.

Besides his work on the paper, Vince played in the orchestra, was a member of the Raleigh Club, the Poetry Society, and the Sanguinist Club for Catholic Action. He also contributed several essays to *Measure*, the literary quarterly.

Majoring in Philosophy, Vince minored in journalism. He expects to make journalism his career and is especially interested in the small town newspaper. Temporarily he is remaining on the campus as assistant to the director of publications and public relations.

HONOR STUDENT



Vincent J. Giese

Sixty-nine College Students Enroll For Second Term

Of the sixty-nine college students who are enrolled for the second semester, thirty-six, living in Seifert Hall, are preparing for the various professions; the others, except for one priest, Father Stanislaus Tuszyński, C.P.P.S., ordained in December, who joined the faculty, and one layman, who is teaching and carrying a course in philosophy, are members of the Precious Blood Community.

* * * *

Two veterans of the war, who have received their honorable discharge, are availing themselves of the G I Bill to advance their education.

* * * *

With the approval of the geology courses taught at St. Joseph's, all science courses offered are now recognized by St. Louis University; satisfactory work on the undergraduate level and recommendation by the St. Joseph's science faculty are sufficient for entrance into the St. Louis University graduate school.

* * * *

A total of 132 pupils now comprises the academy enrollment. A few, reaching the age of eighteen, were called to the colors during the first semester; one transferred to the college department at the end of the semester, and several ninth graders and tenth grade transfers from other schools were dismissed at the end of the semester for unsatisfactory work or poor scholarship.

* * * *

Edwin Way Teale, nature student, author, and lecturer, will address the campus throng March 13. A personal friend of Father John Baechle, C.P.P.S., instructor in biology and bird bander de luxe, Mr. Teale is advertised as "The explorer who stayed at home."

* * * *

In basketball, the Academy Puma Cubs have completed their seventeen-game schedule of the season with a total of eleven victories and six defeats. They enter the Indiana sectional in Rensselaer Friday, February 23, meeting DeMotte.

CONTACT

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Editors

Edward A. Fischer

Sylvester H. Ley, C.P.P.S.

CONTACT—February, 1945—Page Two

Joyce Believes Fidelity Real Bond Of St. Joe Men

Italy
December 5

Dear Editor,

A copy of the December issue of CONTACT has at last caught up with me. It was a great vicarious thrill to read the thoughts and experiences of so many former buddies. One theme prevails—an unquenchable fidelity to our common denominator, St. Joe. The vicissitudes of time, distance, and hardship can't reduce that to a fraction.

To my right and left the mountain peaks are adorned with the dazzling splendor of their first snow; we find ourselves clinging to their precarious slopes, hoping that we shall have a white Christmas. Sloshing about as we do in ankle-deep chocolate pudding does not contribute to the spirit of the season.

I wish you and all the faculty the fulfillment of a Catholic Yuletide.

Sincerely,
Tom Joyce

Stodola Forsakes Foxhole

Dear Editor,

As General MacArthur has not submitted his latest data to me, my report shall be incomplete. I shall see that he is severely reprimanded.

Life on this overgrown, unkept victory garden has become routine since we abolished our need for foxholes. I'm inclined to think that the Japs, with slight military persuasion, have decided they don't need this outpost. The future, however, may find us playing a return game with the same team. Wish us luck!

Sincerely,
Frank (Nails) Stodola

Mullen Looks To St. Joe For Further Education

Dear Editor,

The copies of CONTACT that I have received have brought back pleasant memories of the two years I spent at St. Joseph's. I will pay a visit when I get home, and I expect to finish my college education there.

I have been in Luxembourg for some time. Since I came overseas I have met Allen Brier, Spaulding from Louisville, and Dick Meyers, all of whom attended St. Joe in '40 and '41. That saying is true: "There are no atheists in foxholes."

Sincerely,
John J. Mullen

McCabe Keeps Informed

Germany
January 23, 1945

Dear Editor,

It's been a long time since I trod on Indiana soil, and more especially, since I've seen St. Joe. However, the spasmodic appearance of issues of CONTACT keeps me very well informed on the whereabouts of many of the fellows I knew while there.

I've been over here for some time—too long, for that matter. However, so many of the boys are in worse predicaments that we can't complain too loudly, merely pray longer and more fervently for a quick victory and a very safe and rapid return for all of us.

Sincerely,
S-Sgt. John McCabe

Four Years In Academy Among Happiest—Haman

France
December 27, 1944

Dear Editor,

In case you have forgotten, I attended St. Joseph's, high school department, from 1936 to 1940. I consider those years four of my happiest.



At present I'm with the 16th Replacement Depot in France. I have just finished celebrating my second GI Christmas, but eventually I hope to regain that coveted civilian status.

After seeing the wreckage and carnage of property and lives over here, it's good to know that St. Joe is still operating as usual, although I imagine the war has put restrictions on you as well.

After my graduation from the high school I attended Purdue, Marquette, and the University of Nevada at Reno, where I now list my home. After I'm discharged I intend to finish at Nevada and then go to Harvard for my law degree. However, were I still living in Indiana, I'm sure I'd complete my college course at St. Joe.

Please remember me to Fathers Fehrenbacher, Esser, Zanolari, and Guillozet. They and others inculcated a number of ideals and virtues that I'll always hold by.

Sincerely,
Sgt. Howard J. Haman

Subway Sailor Becomes Full-fledged Radar Officer

February 8, 1945

Dear Editor,

For the past year I've been receiving copies of CONTACT. Nothing makes me feel any closer to home than to read of many of my friends scattered about the globe fighting the cause of democracy.

So far I've been rather fortunate, perhaps more fortunate than many of my classmates. In the sixteen months that I've been in the Navy, I've been nothing but a "Subway Sailor." Four months in midshipman's school at Columbia; five months banging ears with the high-brows at Harvard; and finally four months with the brains at M. I. T. The last nine months were spent cramming my brains full of all the latest on Radar, and now I'm considered a full-fledged Radar Officer.

I am now aboard the good ship Clinton. It was commissioned just five days ago; we still have about six weeks, therefore, before we sail the high seas for waters unknown.

Sincerely,
Ensign George M. Deininger.

John Anthony On Leave

Dear Editor,

I've been in European waters for the past eleven months, and just received your letters on my arrival home last week. It isn't necessary to say how much CONTACT means to me. The fact that I'm sending my dues this late speaks for itself.

A Puma,
John Anthony, S. M. 3/c
Wapokoneta, Ohio
Freshman, '42-'43

Sgt. Sid Anderson Examines G I Bill

Hq. Prov. Engr. C. Gp.
Rufus, Oregon
February 1, 1945

Dear Editor,

Even without your souvenir card attesting to my good standing, I would still think back on my days at St. Joe quite often.

I sometimes wonder if I may not show up there again sometime. In the little time that I have to examine the G I Bill of Rights, I have interpreted its provisions to apply to me insofar as returning to school goes. I have been thinking pretty seriously about taking advantage of it.

My old organization at Camp Bowie, Texas, was inactivated and its company commander sent up here to take over a provisional group to coordinate the training of several battalions and separate companies. About two weeks later, three officers, two men and I received our orders to follow him.

I like it much better than I did in the South. The living conditions are a bit more rugged, the camp being in operation for only a little over a month. We live in tents, and for heat we have that devil's invention, the Sibley stove. It is an inverted funnel, king size, that burns wood and coal and has two thermostatic readings — too hot and too cold. Nevertheless, I have had it a lot tougher than this.

Sincerely,
M/Sgt. U. S. Anderson, '37

Lieut. John Bivenour Dies On Luzon Jan 12

A member of the 192nd Field Artillery Battalion, Lieut. John L. Bivenour, '42, was killed in action on Luzon January 12. No details of his death have arrived.

Jack, whose home was in Canton, Ohio, received a Bachelor of Arts degree in economics. On the campus he was active in several of the clubs, particularly the Glee Club and the C.L.S. He was a member of the staff of Stuff for two years and was sports editor of the yearbook, Phase, in his senior year.

Frequently he wrote after he entered the service, his last letter having appeared in the January issue of CONTACT.

Paschuta Nazi Prisoner

Pvt. John Paschuta, reported missing in Holland, October 27, has been discovered as a prisoner of the Germans.

WINS WINGS



Steve

A geology major in the class of 1942, Steven D. Theodosius, B.S., won his silver wings and a commission as an aerial navigator at the AAF Training Command field, San Marcos, Texas, recently. He is a Second Lieutenant. Lieut. Theodosius received a temporary deferment after his graduation from St. Joseph's to teach and attend courses at Northwestern University on a fellowship. His home is in Joliet, Illinois.

Three Clergymen Get Papal Honor

Three alumni—the Revs. Pierre Brisse, '10, Paul A. Deery, '14, and Fintan G. Walker, Ph.D., '14, have been elevated to the rank of Papal Chamberlain with the title Very Reverend Monsignor.

Monsignor Brisse is pastor of the Cathedral of the Assumption in the new diocese of Evansville, Indiana; Msgr. Derry is pastor of St. Francis Xavier Church (the Old Cathedral), Vincennes; and Msgr. Walker, who received his doctorate of philosophy at Catholic University in 1935, is pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Terre Haute, in the archdiocese of Indianapolis.

Gerry Leahy Shows Sound Christmas Spirit

When Pfc. Gerry T. Leahy got the Christmas spirit, he expressed it by writing to his former geometry instructor and enclosing check for alumni dues, publications and some extra for the Student Loan Fund.

Gerry has an APO New York address, which suggests that he is with so many other S.J.C. alumni at present, wading through the slush of the European battlefield.

Ladies Initiative, Experience Teach Private John Wolford

To gain experience for his duties in the Medical Corps, Pvt. John L. Wolford has been assigned to detached service in an evacuation hospital in Luxembourg. His letter of February 6 dwells at length on the work he is doing in the pre-operation ward.

Incidentally, says John, I have two wonderful teachers—Ladies Initiative and Experience; however, they fail to respond to the questions I ask them—they make me dig. It is not as easy or as safe as strolling to the room of one of the fathers and receiving an answer for the mere asking.

Sometimes I feel a strong nostalgia for the home life, for the college and the biology lab. I haven't seen a shark in nine months. I miss the chem lab, the J Cafe, the campus, and the chapel. Most of all, I miss the many friends, who I presume are transferred all over the earth.

Write and tell me about the laboratory, the snakes, the butterflies, about the penicillin molds. I haven't received a copy of Stuff or CONTACT in two months, and frankly, I am anxious to hear what is happening back at school.

John Cunningham At St. Meinrad, Ind.

From the major seminary at St. Meinrad, Indiana, John Cunningham reports on himself, his brother Joe, and Charles T. (Pat) Ormsby. John and Pat are of the class of '39, high school; Joe, of the class of '37.

John has a year and one half of theology before ordination, which will probably be about June, 1946. Somewhere in the Pacific, Pat Ormsby, S.K. 3/c, has a FPO address in San Francisco. Joe is a corporal.

In the Army for the past two years, Cpl. Cunningham was overseas for seventeen months. Wounded in France, he has been sent back to the states and is now at Billings General Hospital, Ft. Benjamin Harrison, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Tom Carson Handles Sports

Having received his discharge from the Maritime Service, Tom Carson is now established with WJIM, Lansing 16, Michigan, where he is handling the sports announcing duties and acting as promotional director. Tom spent the year 1939-'40 at St. Joseph's.

IN AMPHIBS



Vandy

With the Marine Corps Reserves, Second Lieutenant C. J. Vanderkolk is stationed somewhere in the Pacific with an Amphibious group.

Chuck's Players Like Competition

Dear Editor,

At present I'm occupied with my intramural basketball league here on the base. Navy men are enthusiastic about anything that deals with competition, and that's where our sports program comes in.

Even though some of the men are not adept at the finer points of the game, they go all out in their efforts to win and make a good showing.

I am constantly talking up St. Joseph's of Indiana, and I know that my small efforts will be seen in the increased enrollment at the college with the Leaders of Tomorrow.

Sincerely,

Chuck

C. B. Levandowski, Sp. A. 1-C

Chaplain A. Jasinski Sends Blessing

In an interview with the Holy Father, the Rev. Alvin Jasinski, '31, army chaplain, obtained a special blessing of His Holiness for the teachers and students of St. Joseph's. This he sent on a special scroll to His Excellency, Bishop Noll, who forwarded it to Father Lucks, college president.

Lieut. George Lundy Rests After Surgery

A cartilaginous development on his right knee required the hospitalization of Lieut. George F. Lundy toward the end of January. He is now recuperating in Station Hospital, Ward B-2, Camp Blanding, Florida.

The cartilage which was removed had, in George's own words, "rested there for many pleasant years." However, military authorities having decided that reasons and remedies should be ascertained for the ailing member, had him unceremoniously wheeled into the room of many flood lights, and the operating surgeon went to work.

From all appearances, the operation was successful. George anticipates at least six weeks of hospitalization, and then possibly six months of limited service.

This time, when he is no longer obliged to lie in bed and rest, George intends to divide between short story writing and cartooning.

Lieut. C. R. Hoshaw Requests Transcript

On the USS Wm. B. Preston, Lieut. (jg) Charles R. Hoshaw is elated with life in the Navy. Ambitious to build on the degree he received at St. Joseph's January 31, 1943, Charlie has asked for a transcript of credits.

Charlie met Johnny Murphy, '43, a short time ago. "That makes two St. Joe men I've run into while on duty," he says. "It's a pleasure to find them scattered all over the world. The college has really done her share in this war."

Pastor Of Goodland Improves Steadily

Spending some time in the West and Southwest for a change of climate and treatment for a stubborn sinus affliction, the Rev. Ambrose Kohne, '21, pastor of SS. Peter and Paul Church, Goodland, Indiana, is improving steadily. St. Anthony Orphanage, Albuquerque, New Mexico, is his present address.

Al Gluechert Made Coxswain; William, First Lieutenant

Having just received his rating as Coxswain 3rd, Albert Glueckert, Jr., '40, spent a ten-day leave at his home, 3823 Ivy St., East Chicago, in November.

William Glueckert, 40, was promoted to First Lieutenant sometime during December. He was on leave in Australia at the time. Lieut. Glueckert has to his credit over 425 combat hours.

—MORE ABOUT— MONGEAU

to a burning German armoured car and decided to skirt it.

HALT! An unmistakable American voice split the air. Up shot Mongeau's arms, his heart beating with jubilation. He had made it. Told to approach, Mongeau did so. Two unshaved GPs, weapons pointed menacingly, looked him over and asked for identification. All he had was dog tags. Unconvinced, the soldiers took him to headquarters. Later he learned that although they had had orders to shoot to kill anything that moved, they had not done so.

An intelligence officer asked Mongeau a great number of questions and sent him to Hogan. Hogan finally OK'd him. He was given a carbine and told to take a nap. Next day he asked to assist with the radio messages to the American artillery, that vainly attempted to dislodge the Germans surrounding the trapped force.

Throughout that day I learned to know those men. They had confidence in the old man. They knew that despite the German demands for surrender they would not. Somehow they felt the old man would get them out of the mess.

He did, just as the Germans prepared to tighten the noose. Hogan ordered all tanks, half-tracks, and other equipment destroyed. Mongeau helped smash the radio equipment. Then they blackened their faces with soot, axle grease and Belgian dirt, and the night-long trek through ten miles of hogback mountain side and marshy ravines began.

It was a mass infiltration into the American lines. It was tougher getting in than it was getting past the Germans.

When Hollywood gets around to filming the story of "Task Force Hogan," the saga of S/Sgt. Andre C. Mongeau, '42, C47 radio operator, will furnish an important role.

Schreiber Speaks At Chicago Meet

When the School for Normal Living under the direction of Ralph Borsodi of New York held a convention in Chicago during December, G. R. (Dick) Schreiber, '43, of the Chicago University, addressed the group. "It was an interesting experience with interesting people," is his comment.

Dick's class in "Creative Writing," conducted in the downtown school of the university, has doubled in registrations for the current quarter.

Rev. Norman Koller Leaves Dean's Post To Take Pastorate

St. Joseph's of Indiana lost the services of its popular Dean of Men, the Rev. Norman Koller, C.P.P.S., '32, Jan. 10, when Father left St. Joseph's to assume pastoral duties at the recently organized St. Augustine's Parish for Catholic Colored People, Youngstown, Ohio.

Richard F. McDevitt Gears For Promotion

"This life is really swell after you get used to it. I learn something every day." That's the opinion of A/S Richard F. McDevitt, who has been sent to the U. S. Maritime Service Training Station at Sheephead Bay, Brooklyn, N. Y., for a refresher course in mathematics. This completed, he will be transferred for advanced training.

Cpl. Helm In France

With his alumni dues, sent from France, Cpl. Maurice E. Helm sends a note expressing the hope that he will be back on the campus in September, 1945.

Sgt. Richard Trost Off To Combat Zone

Before he got his sea legs, Sgt. Richard R. Trost didn't enjoy the ocean voyage that is taking him into a combat zone, and the noon sandwich and orange was more than enough. When he wrote, December 11, he was in the midst of the vast Pacific; the envelope with stamp cancellation December 25 indicates that some port was reached, either the final or some other enroute.

Although a radio technician, Dick has enough of the journalistic in him to want to "describe every wave in detail." Reading filled in many an hour of his voyage. "We also have a daily transcribed classical hour, a jive hour, our own orchestra and local talent, and a two-hour variety show every other day."

All's Well—J. P. McKenna

A member of the 101st Airborne Division, Pfc. James P. McKenna has been overseas for more than a year. He sent a cablegram to his parents a few weeks ago that all was well.

WINGED VICTORY

One of a series of cartoons drawn by Lieut. Edward Fischer, Director of Public Relations at St. Joseph's of Indiana, whose overseas assignment has sent him to Burma as an officer in an army pack-train unit.

